# 3 Anna Katharine Green DUSTINIONS & C.D. Rhodes

such as to hold in shadow all but the

sigh the sergeant dropped his eyes

from the walls he could barely distin-

ead, passed with him under the torn

Would the judge pass this body, or

ing front? The sergeant had come

so much additional knowledge of the

judge's intentions were in the direc-

tion of his own wishes. He was led

hall dimly lighted, passed a staircase

gave him the impression of having

been shut upon a past it had pleasured

Beyond them was the great front

door of colonial style and workman-

ship, a fine specimen once, but greatly

which had been added to it in satis-

faction of the judge's ideas of security.

had not lost a sense of its obligations.

"I shall miss Bela at every turn,"

open. This is an unaccustomed effort

Something in his attitude, something

impressed itself upon the sergeant's

by reason of his height, his features

first gate (which the judge had un-

tions which the most unimaginativ

mind would feel glad to hear explained.

in explanation of this freak of parallel

He would have felt the suggestion of

the spot still more deeply had it been

given him to see the auxious and hes-

itating figure which, immediately upon

his departure entered this dark maze.

and with feeling hands and cautious

step wound its way from corner to

listen, now shrinking from some imag-

the gates from which it had started.

CHAPTER III.

Across the Bridge.

ago, when with the inner fence com-

and quietly said:

at court, to bear it alone."

stinctively sprang to help him.

no one to revive in many years.

awaiting the last rites.

SYNOPSIS

A curious crowd-of heighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and eccentric recluse, following a veiled woman who has gained entrance through the gates of the high double barriers surrounding the place. The woman has disappeared but the judge is found in a cataleptic state. Bela, his servant, appears in a dying condition and prevents entrance to a secret door. Bela dies. The judge awakes. Miss Weeks expiains to him what has occurred during his selzure.

CHAPTER II-Continued.

"Let me hear her description, your The judge, who had withdrawn into

the shadow, considered for a moment, then said: "I cannot describe her features, for she was heavily veiled; neither can I describe her figure except to say that front; and, entering an old-fashioned

she is tall and slender. But her dress I remember. She were purple; not an and two closed doors, both of which old woman's purple, but a soft shade which did not take from her youth. The child did not seem to belong to her, though she held her tightly by the hand. In age it appeared to be about six or that was the impression I received before-"

The sergeant, who had been watching the speaker very closely, leaned forward with a hasty, inquiring glance expressive of something like consternation. Was the judge falling again into unconsciousnesa?

No; for the eyes which had gone blank had turned his way again, and clumsily and with such evident averonly a disconnected expression which fell from the judge's lips showed that his mind had been wandering.

"It's not the same but another one;

that's all." Inconsequent words, but the sergeant meant to remember them, for with for me. Excuse my awkwardness." their utterance a change passed over the judge, and his manner, which had in the way he lifted his hand to push been constrained and hurried during his attempted description, became at once more natural and therefore more mind so vividly that he always recounteous. membered the judge as he appeared

"Do you think you can find her with to him at that minute. Certainly such insufficient data? A woman there were but few men like him in dressed in purple, leading a little

"Judge, I not only feel sure that I can find her, but I think she is found | were of a cast to express his mental already. Do you remember the old attributes and enforce attention, and tavern on the Rushville road? I be- the incongruity between his dominat-Move they call it an inn now, or ing figure and the apprehensions which such fancy name."

The judge sat quiet, but the ser- extraordinary arrangements for pergeant, who dared not peer too closely, noticed a sudden constriction in the arouse any man's interest Singers of the hand with which his host fingered a paper cutter lying on the table between them. "The one where-

I respect your hesitation, judge. locked without much difficulty) before Yes, the one run by the man you sen- he realized that there still remained

A gesture had stopped him. He and to talk about later. The two dark waited respectfully for the judge's openings on either side, raised quesnext words.

They came quickly and with stern and solemn emphasis.

For a hideous and wholly unpro- he found himself again in the street woked crime. Why do you mention it he had built up more than one theory

and-and his tayern?"

"Because of something I have lately fences with the strip of gloom between. heard in its connection. You know that the old house has been all made over since that time and run as a place of resort for automobilists in search of light refreshments. The proprietor's name is Yardley. We have nothing against him; the place is highly respectable. But it harbors a boarder, a permanent one, I believe, who has consistence of little comment. No one inary presence—a shadow among has ever seen her face; unless it is the landlord's wife. She has all her meals served in her room, and when she goes out she wears the purple dress and purple veil you've been talking about. Perhaps she's your visitor of today. Hadn't I better find out?"

"Has she a child? Is she a mother?" "I haven't heard of any child, but Mrs. Yardley has seven."

The judge's hand withdrew from the table and for an instant the room was 20 quiet that you could hear some faroff clock ticking out the minutes. Then Judge Ostrander rose and in a peremptory tone said:

"Tomorrow. After you hear from me again. Make no move tonight. Let me feel that all your energies are devoted to securing my privacy."

The sergeant, who had sprung to his feet at the same instant as the judge, cast a last look about him, curicelty burning in his heart and a He sought for no answer, nor did he Algernon Etheridge, had been set upon sort of desperate desire to get all he allow himself to dwell for one minute and murdered so many years before; could out of his present opportunity. For he felt absolutely sure that he would never be allowed to enter this night, if possible.

But the arrangement of light was

him, also the first gate. But he

A sound of steady breathing, accomcame from the other side. A man was posted there within a foot of the gate. having stopped, paused long enough to Noiselessly the judge recoiled and take in all the features of the scen made his way around to the other set and any changes which time might of gates. Here all was quiet enough, have wrought. He even forced his and, sliding quickly out, he cast a shrinking eyes to turn and gaze upon hasty glance up and down the lane, the exact spot where his beloved Aland, seeing nothing more alarming gernon had been found, with his sightthan the back of a second officer loung- less eyes turned to the sky. ing at the corner, pulled the gate quietly to and locked it.

the ravine before the officer turned.

central portion of the room. With a you a clearer idea of this especial cross. It bore the name of Dark Holneighborhood. Judge Ostrander's low, and hollow and dark it looked in guish and, following Judge Ostrander's house, situated at the juncture of an the universal gloom. But the power of unimportant road with the main high- its associations was upon him, and be folds of the curtain and through the way, had in its rear three small fore he knew it he was retracing his narrow vestibule whose door was made houses, two of them let and one still steps as though drawn by a magnetof iron, into the room where, in a unrented. Farther on, but on the opstronger blaze of light than they had posite side of the way, stood a very left, lay the body of the dead negro old dwelling, in which there lived and very foot of ground from the mere presumably worked a solitary woman, turn away from it toward a door leadthe sole and final survivor of a large | Fears. ting across the road and terminating in at the rear, but he greatly desired it. This ravine merits some descripto go out front, as this would give him

It was a picturesque addition to the Unexpectedly to himself the town through which it cut at the point of greatest activity. With the various bridges connecting the residence portion with the lower business streets we have nothing to do. But there was a nearer one, of which the demands of this story necessitate a clear presenta

This bridge was called Long, and spanned the ravine and its shallow stream of water not a quarter of a mile below the short road or lane we disfigured now by the bolts and bars have just seen Judge Ostrander enter. Between it and this lane, a narrow path ran amid the trees and bushes bor-Many years had passed since Judge dering the ravine. This path was sel-Ostrander had played the host: but he dom used, but when it was it acted as a short cut to a certain part of the It was for him to shoot the bolts and town mostly given over to factories. lift the bars; but he went about it so Indeed the road of which this bridge formed a part was called Factory on sion to the task that the sergeant inthis account. Starting from the main highway a half-mile or so below Osremarked the judge, turning with a sad trander lane, it ran diagonally back smile as he finally pulled the door to the bridge, where it received a turn



Cast'a Hasty Glance Up and Down the Lane.

which sent it south and east again toward the lower town. A high bluff rose at this point, which made the farther side of the ravine much more imposing than the one on the near side, where the slope was gradual.

corner - now stopping abruptly to This path, and even the bridge itself, vere almost wholly unlighted. They were seldom used at night-seldom shadows-till it stood again between used at any time. But it was by this route the judge elected to go into town; not for the pleasure of the walk, as was very apparent from the extreme depression of his manner, but low, brilliantly illuminated structure from some inward necessity which It was ten o'clock, not later, when drove him on, against his wishes, posthe judge re-entered his front door, He sibly against his secret misgivings. was alone-absolutely alone, as he had

He had met no one in his short walk never been since that night of long down the lane, but for all that he paused before entering the path just pleted and the gates all locked, he mentioned, to glance back and see if turned to the great negro at his side he were being watched or followed. When satisfied that he was not fie "We are done with the world, Bela. looked up from the solitary waste where he stood, to the cheerless heav-Are you satisfied to share this solitude with me?" And Bela had replied: ens and sighed; then forward into the Night and day, your honor. And mass of impenetrable shadow that he when you are not here-when you are must yet traverse and shuddered as many another had shuddered ere be-And now this faithful friend was kinning this walk. For it was near the dead, and it was he who must bear it end of this path, in full sight of the alone-alone! How could be face it! bridge he must cross, that his friend. on the thought. There was something and the shadow of this ancient crime else he must do first-do this very still lingered over the spot.

Determined not to stop or to cast Taking down his he from the rack, one faltering look to right or left, he hurried on with his eyes fixed upon

time carefully locking the door behind the ground and every nerve knowled to resist the influence of Gos pla stopped to listen before lifting his its undying memories. But with the hand to the second one, striking of his foot against the boards A sound of steady breathing, accom-of the bridge nature was too much panied by a few impatient movements. for him, and his resolve vanished. Instead of hastaning on he stopped, and,

This latter place, singular in that It lay open to the opposite bank without He was well down the road toward the mask of bush or tree to hide it. was in immediate proximity to the end The time has now come for giving of the bridge he had attempted to ism he could not resist, till he stood within this hollow and possibly on the memory of which he had recoiled for

A moment of contemplation-a sigh such as only escapes the bursting heart in moments of extreme grief or desolation-and he tore his eyes from the ground to raise them slowly but with deep meaning, to something which rose from the brow of the hill in stark and curious outline not explainable in itself, but clear enough to one who had seen its shape by daylight. Judge Ostrander had thus seen it many times in the past, and knew just where to look for the one remaining chimney and solitary gable of a house struck many years before by lightning and left a grinning shell to mock the eye of all who walked this path or crossed this bridge.

Black amid blackness, with just the contrast of its straight lines to the curve of natural objects about it, it commanded the bluff, summoning up memories of an evil race cut short in a moment by an outraged Providence, and Judge Ostrander, marking it, found himself muttering aloud as he dragged himself slowly away: "Why should Time, so destructive elsewhere, leave one stone upon another of this accursed ruin?"

When he had reached the middle of the bridge he stopped short to look back at Dark Hollow and utter in a smothered groan, which would not be repressed, a name which by all the rights of the spot should have been Algernon's, but was not.

The utterance of this name seemed to startle him, for, with a shuddering look around, he hastily traversed the rest of the bridge and took the turn about the hill to where Factory road branched off toward the town. Here he stopped again and for the first time revealed the true nature of his destination. For when he moved on again it was to take the road along the bluff. and not the one leading directly into

. This mean a speedy passing by the lightning-struck house. He knew, of course, and evidently shrank from the ordeal, for once up the hill and on the level stretch above, he resolutely forbore to cast a glance at its dilapidated fence and decayed gate posts. Had he not done this-had his eyes followed the long line of the path leading from these toppling posts to the face of the ruin, he would have been witness to a strange sight. For gleam ing through the demolished heart of -between the chimney on the one side and the broken line of the gable on the other-could be seen the halfcircle of the moon suddenly released from the clouds which had hitherto enshrouded it. A weird sight, to be seen only when all conditions favored. It was to be seen here tonight; but the judge's eye was bent another way, and he passed on, unnoting,

The ground was high along this bluff; almost fifty feet above the level of the city upon which he had just turned his back. Of stony formation and much exposed to the elements, it had been considered an undesirable site by builders, and not a house was to be seen between the broken shell of the one he had just left, and the long. ahead, for which he was evidently

The pant of a dozen motors, the shouting of various farewells and then the sudden rushing forth of a long line of automobiles proclaimed that the fete of the day was about over and that peace and order would soon prevail again in Claymore inn.

Without waiting for the final one to pass, the judge slid around to the rear and peered in at the kitchen door.

Three women were at work in this busiest of scenes, and the three women's heads came simultaneously together. There was reason for their whispers. His figure, his head, his face were all unusual, and at that moment highly expressive, and coming as he did out of the darkness, his presence had an uncanny effect upon their simple minds. They had been laughing before; they ceased to laugh now. Why?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Festooning Pennsylvania Avenue With Ivy Vines

W ASHINGTON.—Something entirely new in this country in the way of street decoration is being introduced in the national capital by Colonel Harts, in charge of public buildings and grounds, with the co-operation of



the district commissioners. Pennsylvania avenue, east of the capitol, has been chosen for the innovation. That wide thoroughfare is considered specially well adapted to the projected experiments. It is already provided with a double line of narrow parks in the center, bisected by the tracks of the Capital Traction company.

The main idea of the improvements

in progress is to beautify the thoroughfare and at the same time afford better protection for the trees and parking. Three methods of treatment are to be tried with a view to the ultimate adoption of the one shown to be best adapted for the entire scheme. One involves the use of a double line of festoons of vines and the two others

the use of different kinds of hedges The vine treatment will be tried in the section of the avenue between Fourth and Sixth streets east, where there is a rectangular public reservation. English ivy and ampelopsis will be used for the decoration of that section, the former between Fifth and Sixth streets and the latter between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Plants of each of these species will be planted between the oak trees now lining the parking and will be trained on chains suspended from the trees to an iron post about seven feet high midway between them, making two loops between the trees. Each loop is fastened at its lowest drop to an iron anchor post about a foot from the ground. The vines are planted on each side of the anchor posts and trained both ways, up the chain and then around the tree trunks, as well as around the high supporting post between the trees. These hanging vines will be placed midway of the park spaces on both sides of the car tracks and will not be dense enough to obstruct the

## New Shirt for Army Found That Does Not Shrink

OMPLAINTS have been received that the fiannel shirts issued to enlisted men of the army shrunk during the process of laundering to such an extent as to change the fit of the collar. Experiments, therefore, were con-

ducted to secure a fabric that would be more satisfactory, resulting in the procurement of a quantity of flannel composed of 80 per cent wool and 20 per cent cotton. Shirts manufactured out of this material were tried by officers and enlisted men. Very satisfactory reports received from Texas and Porto Rico show that these shirts are equally serviceable and warm and that they do not shrink. Standards and specifications for the new material have been adopted, and future



purchases will be made in conformity therewith. The cost of the shirts made from the new material will be somewhat less than the former price.

In view of similar complaints of shrinking of all-wool sweaters issued to enlisted men, sweaters made of 80 per cent wool and 20 per cent cotton are being tried, and it is expected that the results will be as satisfactory as with the wool-cotton shirts. In fact, reports already received are to the effect that the experimental sweaters are a trifle warmer than the old sweater, hold their color well, and have no noticeable shrinkage. In view of these favorable reports, the specifications have been revised to admit of 80 per cent wool and 20 per cent cotton in the manufacture of sweaters, and 50,000 of them have been ordered at \$2.0775 each, which, as compared with the former price of \$2.20 represents a saving of \$6,125 on the order,

#### Two Cabinet Members Subjected to Rude Shocks

SECRETARY BRYAN disapproves of the popularity of dancing. This came to light the other night at a reception given in the Pan-American Union building, with the secretary and Mrs. Bryan and the Southern Commercialcongress as its sponsors. Also, in de-

fiance of the fixed standard of neutrality in music, "Tipperary" served for one of the dancing tunes, to the discomfiture of Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy. At the reception the receiving line was headed by the secretary of state

and Mrs. Bryan. The handshaking was well under way when the swish of skirts and the rhythm of feet indicated that the "one step" was being danced, Mr. Bryan cocked his head to one side and listened. Then he turned to one of the leading members of

the commercial congress and said: "I was not apprised of the fact that there was to be dancing here this

evening. I do not think it was understood that such was to be the case. As soon as the greater portion of the guests had passed the handshaking line Mr. and Mrs. Bryan withdrew.

The secretary of the navy and Mrs. Daniels remained. In the ballroom the Marine band was playing the dance music. Suddenly it began "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary." Mrs. Daniels was convulsed. The secretary of the navy remembered that the navy department had issued no general order placing an embargo on the popular tune, although its secretary had announced that the playing of "Tipperary" would be likely to be considered an unneutral act by Germans and Austrians.

#### National Museum Shows History of Photography

THE history of photography is well illustrated by a series of cameras, plates and prints exhibited in the National museum. This collection of photographic paraphernalia and photographs, the most complete in the world, has

been collected and classified by T. W. Smillie, photographer of the museum for 45 years. Work of nearly all the early inventors is to be seen, and what is said to be the first American camera, that made on Daguerre's specifications for Dr. S. F. B. Morse in 1839, The earliest camera, the camera

obscura, used by Euclid in 300 B. C., was improved upon by Bacon and others in the thirteenth century, and further improved by Porta in the sixteenth century.

The first successful inquirer to secure permanent pictures through the influence of the sun's rays was Nicephore Niepce. The museum collection includes one of the first permanent photographs printed from a light etched plate by the heliographic process. This print is from Niepce's plate made in 1824. There are also several examples of Daguerre's work made in 1829 and later.

The museum collection, besides including many fine and unique examples of these first photographic processes, has much material on modern practical photography, including examples of different printing papers and plates, stereoscopic pictures, flashlight paraphernalia, X-ray and colored photographs, astrophysical photographs and some early examples of moving picture making.

Knew Better Than to Say It. "Oh, dear," grouned the young wife, "I don't know what to use to raise my for my wife's poodle." Dealer—"Some bread; I've tried everything." "A der thing plain, sir?" Customer—"No rick and a couple of jackscrews ought to do it," thought her husband, but ing. I want someone to steal the lithe didn't say it aloud.

"Then you think that as a owling is superior, to golf?" to find yourself about half a pile from a bar."-Puck

Mean Man. -"I want to get a collar for my wife's poodle." Dealer-"Somesomething showy and expensive look

MOVE

de beast."-Boston Transcript

Sister—"Tu. writing a composition on dogs. Can you tell me anythin; about them?" Small Brother—"Well; ought to know, and that is flens.

Finest tobaccos, skillfully blendedthat's the source of that rare flavor which has made FATIMA CIGARETTES famous.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Very Likely He Could. man walked into a barber shop and removed his hat and coat. He was evidently in a hurry.

"Can you shave me if I do not remove my collar?" he asked impatiently.

"Yes, sir," said the obliging barber. The man took his seat in the chair, and the barber prepared for business As he surveyed his customer he noted that the hair had all gone from the top of his head and that his hirsute adornment was limited to a fringe of hair above the neck. Then the barber spoke, as he drew the cloth around his customer's neck and fastened it at the back:

"And I think I could cut your hair if you did not remove your hat."-Columbus Dispatch.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach. liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative. because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels with-

out griping. When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! It coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic-remem ber a good "inside cleaning" should

always be the first treatment given. Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Cause of the Chill "But Captain Hawley," said the handome Miss Plute coquettishly, "will you love me when I grow old and ugly?"

"My dear Miss Plute," answered the captain gallantly, "you may grow older, but you will never grow neller." And he wondered why their friendship ceased so suddenly.

Backache Warns You Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a had back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, diszinces and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kkiney Pills, after medicing for bad backs and weak kidneys.

An Illinois Case



Get Doan's at Asy Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S HIDNEY
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Line of Communication Must Remain Intact in Order to Provide Army With Supplies.

General Grant said that when he had re-established railroad communication at Chattanooga and so brought food to his starving army the soldiers called it the "cracker line." It is the most essential line in war, "Giard" writes in the Philadelphia Ledger.

The two armies facing each other in France and Belgium contain as many men as there are people in Philade 12,000 pairs of shoes every day. What must the soldiers wear out when con-

stratly marching over rough country? To feed Philadelphia requires daily

The "crucker line" in the line that angeta the army with itangulators, the rear. That's why we hear so ch about cutting the enemy's line in obscurity.

and keep it cut means starvation. But we had two spectacular instances in the Civil war where such lines were cut without producing any particular results. Just prior to Gettysburg, Gen-

he turned and went out again, this

ing its "cracker line" on the way, The following year Sheridan's troop cavalry raids carried temporary terror to their foes, but neither was productive of any permanent good.

"Well," mused six-year-old Harry as ie was being buttoned into a clean white suit, "this has been an exciting week, hasn't it, mother? Monday we went to the zoo, Wednesday I lost a tooth, Taureday was Lily's birthday party, Friday I was sick, yesterday I had my hair cut; and now here I am rushing off to Sunday school?"

eral Stuart's Confederate cavalry rode entirely around the Union camp, crossers made a complete circuit of Lee's army in northern Virginia, Both these

SUPPLIES FOR THE SOLDIER of communication. To cut such a line | "GUARDED" BY A CRAZY MAN Sane Prisoner Gets a Sult of Clothes

and Doesn't Think He Has

Much Kick Coming.

When Frank Begosek, a Ravensdale coal miner, was examined by a lunacy commission and found not insane, he was ordered sent to the county hospital to recuperate for a few days. At the same time another patient from the fail was found insane and ordered

The deputy sheriff in charge of the two prisoners infounderstood the orders and reported to the fail officials that both men were "crazy" and had been ordered to Stellacoom. Bo sek was packed off to the asywithout protest. Later Deputy periff John Cudibes went after him and thacked him in the county hos-

Begonek was perfectly good humored about it. They had burned his clothes at Stallacton saturalitated him a new Well has he lived who has fived well go home fitted out for the winter.

meals are plenty," said Begonek faconically, referring to Stellacoom. "Begosek is entitled to the prize as the best-natured man in the world," said the guard. "When he went over,

the real 'nut' vith him imagined hi -

self entirely sane and insisted on tal:-

ing charge of Begosek and the dep-

uty in charge humored him. So the

sane man went to the asylum in charge of the crazy man, and there was never a hard word between them."-Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Caesar Met Check on Yser Official dispatches to the Belgian egation at Washington of the German fallure to cross the Yser, caused legation officials to recall that Caesar suf-

fered on the same ground. "The meadows of the Yser." said a Belgian official recently. "constitute the ancient province of Menapie, when the legions of Caesar were checked. The atory is so deep rooted though the beople that a legend have a tree this stands more which do said to be in these die to which do said to be in

"It is a very good place, and the ther."